

Licking Valley Courier.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

Published for the People Now on Earth and Printed for Them Every Thursday.

Always Cash in Advance.

VOLUME 12. NO. 8.

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1921.

WHOLE NUMBER 580.



DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For State Senator—
DR. J. D. WHITEAKER
For Circuit Judge—
D. W. GARDNER
For Commonwealth's Attorney—
G. C. ALLEN
For Representative—
C. C. MAY
For County Judge—
JAS. V. HENRY
For County Attorney—
LYNN B. WELLS
For County Court Clerk—
E. M. WILLIAMS
For Circuit Court Clerk—
J. D. LYKINS
For Sheriff—
D. H. PERRY
For Jailor—
JOHN A. FAIRCHILD
For Tax Commissioner—
A. F. BLEVINS

Family Reunion.

The Walsh family held a family reunion at the residence of William Walsh on Long Branch Sunday, Sept. 4, at which nearly all the family and immediate relatives in this vicinity attended. A sumptuous dinner was served and the reunion was enjoyed by all present. Following are the names of those who attended:

Frank Walsh, of Wrigley, J. T. Linnie and John Davis, of Forest Mary and Geneva Walsh, Mrs. Tom Walsh, John Walsh and Estella Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wells, of Malone; Miss Saly Walsh, of Lenox; Mrs. Martha and Roger Womack, of Millersburg; Mrs. John Ferguson, of Malone; Mrs. Gus Walsh, of Deland, Ill.; Mrs. Lizzie and Lillian Caskey, of Plymouth, Iowa; Frank Brown, of Irvine; Mr. and Mrs. Bernard E. and Mildred Whitte, Mrs. Mattie Roy, Bernice and Charles Davis, O. P., Lillian and John McKenzie, Mrs. J. W. Caskey, Mrs. W. A. Caskey, Robert, William and George Caskey, Chas. Sherrer, Russell Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Johnston, Lizzie Ann Johnston, Misses Mosoleto and Lula Walsh, Curt Lacy and R. M. Oakley.

Were the Kittens Hatched?

Mrs. T. H. Caskey went to look after her chickens a few days ago, and taking a hen that was sitting off her nest she found under the hen six young kittens and ten eggs that had not hatched. Whether the kittens had hatched from the eggs or the hen had despaired of her eggs hatching and adopted the kittens is the question to be solved.

Send the Courier to a friend.

O. M. OAKLEY
DENTIST
WEST LIBERTY, KY
Offices over Nickell Garage
All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

COLE HOTEL

The Home-like Hotel



Bath Rooms. Best Table Service. Heath-Promoting Mineral Water in Yard.
Livery and Feed Stable in Connection,
J. HENRY COLE, Proprietor
Rates Reasonable

Will Be a Candidate.

Current Nickell, of Pomp, traveling salesman for the Ben Williamson Hardware Co., of Ashland, was in town Tuesday and told the Courier that there had been much solicitation for him to make the race for member of the Board of Education that he had decided to enter the race, and that he would probably make his announcement next week. Mr. Nickell is a man of fine ability and splendid character and will make a strong race.

Surprise Party.

Drexel Moore returned home from Louisville Monday where he has been working for the Louisville Gas & Electric Co., and his mother, Mrs. R. A. Baldwin gave a surprise party in honor of his return. The young folk of the town were invited in and enjoyed games, music and had a general good time. Refreshments were served to the visitors and all seemed to enjoy Drexel's return and the party given him. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. S. H. McGuire, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Sherrer, Mrs. Katherine Daniel and daughter, Ruth Randolph, Mrs. Martha D. Womack, Misses Josephine McGuire, Rennie Franklin, Jennie Phillips, Ruth Davis, Wilma Nickell, Bonnie Franklin, Eulah Arnett, Elizabeth Cole, Besaline Perry, Evelyn Swango, Martha Oakley and Anna Nickell; Messrs. Prof. Harlan Brown, R. B. Rankin, Dr. O. M. Oakley, Charles Henry, Fred Oakley, Owen Daniel, Robert Cole, Gardner Spurlock, Lucian Reid, Frank Franklin, Roger Womack, Curtis Mathis, Prof. Nickell, Robert Elam, Olney Barker and A. Young Hovermale.

Adkins-Philhower.

Mr. Harvey Gordon Adkins and Miss Grace Philhower were married at the parsonage of the Church of Christ in Middletown, Ohio, Thursday, Sept. 1. Rev. W. H. Thompson, pastor of the church officiating.

The groom is a native of this place the son of Eld. J. Bruce Adkins, and a brother to Mrs. Will Wells, of West Liberty. He is a splendid young man and was one of the marines in the Chateau Theria and other offensives that turned the Germans back. He was wounded in the service and won a Distinguished Service medal. The bride is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Steward Philhower of Middletown, and is a young lady of fine disposition and was a general favorite in her circle of acquaintances. The friends of the groom here congratulate him and wish him both the full measure of happiness.

Buy Mt. Sterling Bottling Works.

Claude Stacy, of Dan, and C. K. Stacy and Ren F. Nickell, of West Liberty, have purchased the Mt. Sterling Bottling Works and have taken possession. Mr. Claude Stacy has moved to Mt. Sterling and is in charge of the works now.

This is one of the best propositions in central Kentucky and the boys will doubtless make good with it. The change of owners will insure to the new concern practically all the patronage in this section, as all the merchants of this county know the men who are now conducting the business and their reputation as business men will insure them the business of the Morgan county merchants.

Mr. Claude Stacy was a salesman for a dry goods company up to the time he took possession and knows all the merchants throughout this section of the mountains. Mr. C. K. Stacy is cashier of the Commercial Bank here and Mr. Ren F. Nickell is the present County Court Clerk. All of them are widely and favorably known and we predict a big increase of business under the new management.

We give you a commission on subscriptions.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

To the Voters of Morgan county:

I desire to say to the voters of Morgan county that as the Republican nominee for County Judge I will make the race through. I have been over a greater portion of the county and have talked to a great many of the people and have received many assurances of support from people of both parties.

I have been a practicing lawyer for nine years and also engaged in farming and the timber and lumber business, and, as you all know, have made a reasonable success.

The time has come in the history of Morgan county when sane business principles should be applied to the management of the county's financial affairs. The county is a five million dollar corporation and should have the very best business talent in the management of the use of the public funds.

While running as the Republican nominee for this important office I realize that there is too much politics and too little good business sense used in the management of county affairs in Kentucky. In selecting our county officers, where there is no question of political policies to arise, the people should vote for the men best qualified by fitness and character to administer their affairs.

I worked my way through school and whatever I have accomplished in the way of success is due to my own efforts unaided by others, and I am a friend of the laboring man. I have been with you and have bought timber from you and most of the people of the county know me in a business way.

If elected to the office to which I aspire I pledge you that I will endeavor to apply to the business of the county the same sane business principles that I have in my own affairs. I am in favor of good roads and public improvements.

The enforcement of the law depends primarily upon the local authorities and if elected I promise that I will vigorously enforce the law and be diligent in bringing to justice the violators of the penal statutes.

I appeal to all who wish to see Morgan county a model of law enforcement and sane business administration to support me, regardless of political affiliation.

Yours very truly,
J. H. STRICKLIN.

FLAT WOODS

The Grassy Creek base ball team came down and played Flat Woods boys Saturday and the score was 8 to 3 in favor of the home boys.

Miss Carma Pugett, who has been on a vacation, returned to Middletown, Ohio, Friday.

Misses Bulah Whitte and Lillian McClure and Messrs. Scott McClure, Ollie Whitte and Tom McClure, of Grassy Creek attended the ball game Saturday.

Rev. Harlan Murphy was the guest of T. M. Henry and family Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Carpenter, of Elder, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Carpenter Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Lona Baker and little son, Jack L., of Middletown, Ohio, have been visiting friends and relatives here.

Reva Carpenter, of West Liberty, was visiting her uncle and aunt, D. O. Henry, on Sept. 7 to Sept. 8, at Middletown.

Rev. Dave May of Mt. Sterling, passed through this place Tuesday and called on some of his old friends.

James McClure spent Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Henry. **GOO GOO EYES.**

GRASSY CREEK

Mrs. Matilda McClure, wife of J. C. McClure, of Grassy Creek, departed this life on the 23rd ult. of dropsy. She had been constant sufferer for years. She had been confined to her chair for more than two years and night. She welcomed the change that gave her friends temporal and her eternal rest. Funeral services delivered by Eld. Frank Mannin. Her remains were interred in the Grassy Creek cemetery in the presence of a large crowd. She leaves a devoted husband and five children to mourn her loss.

Mr. and Mrs. Lousa Nickell and Mrs. J. C. Gevedon are visiting the latter's parents at Lennut.

Eld. W. L. Gevedon, who has been gone on a preaching tour for some weeks, has returned. He attended the Enterprise association on his return and reports a grand time throughout the trip.

Orval Williams, of Salt Lick, who has been visiting friends on Grassy for some time, has returned home.

Eld. J. L. Johnson has gone to Ohio on a preaching tour.

Ed Buchanan and family have moved to Hazel Green. The citizens regret to give them up as they are nice and useful to the community.

Every thing seems to have quieted down since the primary which indicates satisfaction. However, there may have been unfair means used in many races, but that is not uncommon in elections. But so long as we have good sober, honest men nominated let's not kick but stick to the nominees from Circuit Judge down to Constable. **FAIRPLAY.**

Mrs. Martha D. Womack and son, Roger, who have been visiting here for the past two weeks, returned to their home at Millersburg Tuesday.

To Precinct Committeemen:

Precinct committeemen are notified that under the law it is their duty to report to the county chairman of the parties the names of those whom they recommend for election officers on or before Sept. 15. This should be done in time so that the election commissioners may appoint the election officers from the names selected.

C. P. HENRY,
Chm. Election Com.

The Band's Pie Supper.

The pie supper given for the benefit of the West Liberty brass band last Thursday night was a success from a financial standpoint. J. M. Costle gave them the use of the West Liberty Theatre and the use of the films. There was about \$30.00 gate receipts. Twenty-six pies were sold at good prices and an angel food cake for the most popular lady, brought \$43.65. Miss Bonnie Franklin winning the prize easily over a number of competitors. Altogether the benefits were in the neighborhood of one hundred dollars.

"Liberty Hats."

O. F. Henry is now traveling in this territory for the Mendel-Weinstock Hat Co., of Louisville, and has one of the finest line of hats ever shown to our merchants. O. F. is a good salesman and is building up a fine trade for his concern. Ollie is a hustler and manages to see about all merchants in his territory in record time and is sending in orders in a way that must be pleasing to his employers. A good house, a good hat and a good salesman is a combination that is hard to beat and O. F. will soon have built up one of the biggest hat trades in the mountains.

The Fair at Grassy Creek.

There will be a community fair held at Grassy Creek on Oct. 8, at which there will be exhibited some fine stock and the products of the farms and the products of the boys and girls clubs. For a list of premiums see the programs being distributed.

Hotel and Fa'm for Sale.

The Commercial Inn, a modern brick hotel, building just across from court house, and farm of 150 acres one mile from town. Farm has 23 acres of bottom land, good house and well watered and fenced. Will sell both together or separately. Call on or address.

CURT LACY,
West Liberty, Ky.

Soil Specialist.

There will be a soil specialist at the court house in West Liberty to speak on the subject of cover crops. Farmers will do well to come out and hear him.

J. H. Tipton, of Sellers, was in town Saturday on business and called in and renewed his subscription.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Mrs. W. C. Lacy is very sick this week.

O. B. Arnett is attending the Latonia meeting this week.

John Short, of Index, was pleasant called at the Courier office Tuesday.

The stork visited the home of Evert Mathis on Sept. 6, and left a fine girl.

Misses Cynthia Day and Elizabeth Caskey, of Lenox, were shopping in town Friday and Saturday.

Misses Lela and Ina Lewis, of Wrigley, visited Miss Mattie Moore and attended the institute last week.

Masters Russell, Jay and Jahram Burton returned Saturday from a visit to relatives in Indiana.

H. L. Henry, of Index, and Jas. P. Onoy, of town, were in Ashland on business last week.

Clayton Callahan, who has been visiting in town for some time, returned to school at Berea Monday.

Thomas Day, of Elk Fork, was in town Tuesday on business and called in and subscribed for the Courier.

Miss Clara Carpenter, who has been ill with typhoid the past three weeks, is said to be improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Blair and son, William Allan, returned Saturday from a visit to Mr. Blair's sister, Mrs. S. M. Nickell, of Lexington.

John F. Amburn, of Pekin, was in town on business Wednesday and called in and subscribed for the Courier.

Mrs. R. M. Oakley returned Monday from Martinsville, Ind., where she has been taking treatment for rheumatism, and is very much improved in health.

Mrs. Katherine Seitz Daniel and little daughter, Ruth, who have been visiting here for the past week, left for their home at Catlettsburg Thursday.

Drexel Moore, who has been working for the Louisville Gas & Electric Co. at Louisville, for some time, has returned home and will enter school here.

Henry Elam, of Magoffin, who has been visiting his son at Morehead and daughter at Ashland, returned Saturday and was the guest of C. P. Henry while here.

Chas. E. Duff, Democratic nominee for Sheriff of Montgomery county, and Judge Anderson, of Camargo, were in the county last week buying cattle. They bought about 75 head.

Mrs. Isabel Duffield, a very attractive lady of Williamsport, Pa., is visiting Mr. Harry W. Donaghy at this place. Dame Rumor has it that sometime this autumn wedding bells will ring and that Mrs. Duffield will become Mr. Donaghy's bride.

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Stacy on August 31 and left a young lady visitor—Miss Helen Cortis can still make correct change but we notice that banking hours are shorter and he hurries home sooner.

Floyd Arnett left Monday for Cincinnati to consult a specialist in regard to his eyes. For more than a month his eyes have been giving him trouble and he sought the aid of a specialist to try to secure relief.

H. G. Arnett left Monday for Barlesville, Okla., where he will have charge of the commercial and business department of the high school at that place. Garland served as principal of the business department of that school two years ago and his recall this year shows that he made good.

Noah McGuire, of Caney, was in town Tuesday on business. He came in and said that the Courier that his grand father had subscribed for had been coming to his son since his death, their initials being the same, and paid up and renewed the subscription. He wanted it to still come on.

Mrs. C. P. Henry and daughter, Miss Leona, went last Wednesday to Louisville, to consult a specialist for Miss Leona, who has been ill for some months. The specialist said that her main trouble was from her eyes and tonsils and that with care she would easily recover. This will be good news to the many friends of Miss Leona, who were anxious about her health.

Capt. Jas. I. Hollon, of Hazel Green, was in town Wednesday and Thursday and says there is no dissatisfaction over the primary in Wolfe and that the county will roll up a big majority for all the Democratic ticket.

Dr. C. C. Burton reports the following births of last week: To Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Cantrill, of near town, Sept. 5, a girl.

To Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pratt, of White Oak, Sept. 7, a boy.

To Mr. and Mrs. Mack Whitte, of near town, Sept. 7, a boy.

G. M. Bellamy has sold his interest in the business of W. G. Blair & Co., to W. G. and Luther Blair. George was suffering with rheumatism and could not keep on his feet to do the work. He will take a rest for awhile to recuperate.

Teachers who want to add to their salaries can earn quite a sum by soliciting subscriptions for the Courier on the commission basis. Write to us for terms.

Dr. W. L. Gevedon, of Grassy Creek was in town Tuesday and called the Courier office and renewed his subscription. He is just back from attending Enterprise Association at Greenup.

Miss Mattie Dehart, of Middletown, Ohio, who has been visiting in this county for some weeks, returned home Saturday.

Born to the wife of John Elam, of the county, on Sept. 6, a 12½ pound girl.

H. M. Havens, of Greear, was in town on business Wednesday and called in and subscribed for the Courier.

G. C. Allen in Town.

G. C. Allen, Democratic nominee for Commonwealth's Attorney, of Lee City, was in town a few days this week. He says that prospects for his election are very encouraging.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned at the office of the County Road Engineer of Morgan county in the court house in the town of West Liberty until 1 o'clock P. M. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1921 for the construction of abutments on piers for the bridge at Gordon Ford of Licking river also the excavation required for said work. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the County Road Engineer.

Also at the same time and place we will receive bids for the hauling of the Gordon ford bridge from Malone rail road station to the bridge site at Gordon ford of Licking river. Weights of this bridge can be had at the County Road Engineer's office. This August 20, 1921.

A. F. BLEVINS,
County Road Engineer.
Bi'thday Party.

Dr. Nickell performed a successful operation for adenoids upon Nannie Lee McCarty Tuesday. The little girl is the daughter of A. B. McCarty, of Elk Fork.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis visited Mr. and Mrs. J. C. May at Licking River Saturday and Sunday.

ON help to make this paper possible for those who by their advertising solicit the patronage of our readers out advertising, therefore we newspaper can succeed with

H. V. Nickell

Ed Day

ANNOUNCEMENT

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Mr. Edsel B. Ford, President of the Ford Motor Company, gives out the following statement:

"We are making another reduction in the price of Ford cars and the Ford truck, effective Sept. 2. The new prices average \$70.00 under former prices, and are the lowest at which Ford cars and trucks have ever been sold. List prices, F. O. B. Detroit are now as follows:

	New Price	Old Price	Amt. reduction
Chassis	\$295	\$345	\$50
Runabout	325	370	45
Touring Car *	355	415	60
Truck	445	495	50
Coupe	595	695	100
Sedan	660	750	100

*Without Starter.

"This is the third price cut during the past twelve months. On September 22, 1920, the price of the Ford touring car was reduced from \$575 to \$440; June 7th to \$415, and now to \$355, making total reductions in this type of \$220, or 38 per cent. The same proportionate reductions have been made in all other types. One year ago the price of the Ford sedan was \$975; today it lists at \$660 with the same equipment.

"We are taking advantage of every known economy in the manufacture of our products in order that we may give them to the public at the lowest possible price, and by doing that, we feel that we are doing the one big thing that will help this country into more prosperous times. People are interested in prices and are buying when prices are right.

"The production of Ford cars and trucks for August again broke all previous high records with the total reaching 117,696. This is the fourth consecutive month in which our output has gone over the hundred thousand mark, the total of the four months being 463,074, which has gone a long way in making possible the present reductions. June this year, with an output of 117,247 was the previous record month.

"One noteworthy feature of our sales is the increased demand for Ford trucks and cars for salesmen. This class of commercial business has been gradually increasing the past sixty days and we interpret it as a very good sign of improvement in general business.

"No reduction has been made in the price of the Fordson tractor, and none is contemplated."

Go over these new prices! See how little it costs to become the owner of a Ford car or a Ford truck. Can you really afford to do without one any longer?

Let us tell you more about it, and advise you regarding the delivery of the particular type of car in which you are interested.

NICKELL'S MOTOR CO.

West Liberty,

Kentucky.

Subscription, \$1.50 a year, Always, in advance.

Entered as second class matter April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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 L. T. HOVERMALE, Editor and Manager
 A. YOUNG HOVERMALE, Local News Editor.

Advertising Rates: 25 cents per inch, each insertion. Readers, 7 1/2 cents a line, each insertion. Obituaries, Cards of Thanks, etc. 1 cent a word.

Foreign Advertising Representative—The American Press Association.

THE COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL.

The Morgan County High School opened for the fall session Monday. A splendid corps of teachers is in charge and the outlook is good for one of the most successful terms in the history of the school.

The citizens of the county should take advantage of the opportunity the school offers and send their children so that they will be prepared to take charge of the rural schools of the county. It now requires high school training to obtain a certificate to teach and that high school training can be obtained at home much cheaper than elsewhere.

The citizens of the town should also realize that the success of the school means much to them and should back the efforts of the school management to the limit. Until more ample dormitory accommodations can be had every home that can do so should let rooms to the students from the country, and we are informed that such arrangements have been made that will insure the accommodation of all the students from the country who wish to attend.

Let's all get behind the school and make its success this year the greatest in its history.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

A few weeks ago we sent out statements to those of our subscribers who were in arrears for their subscriptions, and quite a number responded promptly and a great many have not responded. We are urgently in need of the money due us on subscription and we trust that we will not have to send out another statement to those who have not remitted. In the purchase of the interest of Mr. Elam we had to transfer to him the bulk of the accounts due for advertising and job work and while the advertising and job patronage of the business is good and will in a short time be bringing in ample returns, these accounts will not be due for some time and we depend upon the subscriptions and current job printing for running expenses.

The little amount you owe on subscription by itself does not amount to much, but if you and several hundred others each owing small amounts, withhold the payment it amounts to much to us. Will you not sit down right now and remit the small amount you owe so that we will not be embarrassed in the management of the business while we are waiting for the advertising bills to become due?

Our advertising earnings run from \$75 to \$100 a week, but they are not collectable for some time yet and we are urging that those of you who are in arrears on subscription send in the amount you owe at once.

THE COMING CAMPAIGN.

The Courier would suggest that the Democratic nominees for the various offices get together and organize for the coming campaign. It is time to select the campaign chairman to get ready for battle.

This is one year of all years that Democrats should stand united and in solid phalanx against the opposition. This election will decide the political control of the State for years to come, and it is no time for differences among Democrats. If there was ever a time in the history of the party when every Democrat should vote the ticket it is this year. Whether Morgan county remains a separate legislative district, whether we remain in a Democratic Senatorial, Judicial and Congressional district, depends largely upon the way the Democrats of the county vote this fall.

Petty differences should be laid aside and all should work for the success of the whole ticket this fall. Special efforts will be made by the Republicans to get control of the Legislature and all things else will be subordinated to that one end. Democrats should realize that this year, of all years, they should be Democratic.

"OUR HOME IS YOUR HOME" WHEN IN TOWN

Come and see us and make yourself at home. Modern, Up-to-Date Buildings.

RATES REASONABLE

Commercial Inn

T. H. CASKEY, Prop.

W. B. LARKINS

THE LEADING JEWELER

L. & N. WATCH INSPECTOR

Repairing Promptly Done. When sending Watches and Jewelry for repairs, insure all mail packages.

Engraving Free when you buy from me. Look for the Sign of the Big White Watch.

Jackson,

Kentucky



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Young Carlyle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," as he elects to be known, son of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, arrives at the Halfway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoning a life of ease—and incidentally a bride, Patricia Clavering, at the altar. He meets "Babe" Littleford, a typical mountaineer girl. "By Heck," a character of the hills, takes him to John Moreland's home. Moreland's chief of his "clan," which has an old feud with the Littlefords. He tells Dale of the killing of his brother, David Moreland, years ago, owner of rich coal deposits, by a man named Carlyle. Moreland's description of "Carlyle" causes Dale to believe the man was his father.

CHAPTER II.—Dale arranges to make his home with the Moreland family, for whom he entertains a deep respect.

CHAPTER III.—Talking with "Babe" Littleford next day, Dale is ordered by "Black Adam" Ball, bully of the district, to leave "his girl" alone. Dale replies spiritedly, and the fight, and while the bully, though badly used up, he arranges with John Moreland to develop David's coal deposits. Ben Littleford sends a challenge to John Moreland to meet him with his followers next day, in battle. Moreland agrees.

CHAPTER IV.—During the night all the guns belonging to the Littlefords and the Morelands mysteriously disappear.

CHAPTER V.—Dale arranges to go to Cincinnati to secure money for the mining of the coal. The two clans find their weapons, which the women had hidden, and link up for battle. "Babe" in an effort to stop the fighting, crosses to the Moreland side of the river, and is accidentally shot by her father and seriously wounded.

CHAPTER VI.

Back Home.

Every mother's son of the feudists was numbered in the party that filed across David Moreland's mountain to intercept the next south-bound train. The old enmity was for the time being forgotten. Members of one clan rubbed elbows with members of the other clan, and thought nothing of it. John Moreland himself carried one end of the crude litter that held the limp form of Babe Littleford; Bill Dale carried the other end.

Close behind the litter walked Babe's father, seeming old and broken with remorse for the thing he had done. The grief of Ben Littleford was touching now, and Dale was a little sorry that he had spoken so bitterly to him.

They reached the Halfway switch ten minutes before the arrival of the fast mail. A short passenger train was on the long siding, waiting for the south bound to pass. Dale gave his end of the litter to Caleb Moreland, and strode up to the locomotive. The engineer sat quietly smoking in his cab.

Dale wanted the fast mail stopped, and gave his reasons.

The engineer smoked and considered. It was against rules. Dale swore at rules. The engineer said he would see the conductor. He did, and the conductor stepped to the ground and began to consider.

"Better put her on my train," he said finally, "and take her to Barton's station. There's a good doctor at Barton's."

"But this is a case for a surgeon!" impatiently interrupted Bill Dale.

They disagreed. The old trainman was a close friend of the doctor at Barton's station. What was the difference between a doctor and a surgeon, anyway?

Dale became angry. "You'll stop the fast mail for us," he snapped, "or we'll take your d-d red flag and hold her up long enough to put the girl aboard, and you've got only half a second to decide which!"

The conductor was obstinate. The mountain men were too hot-headed to hear with his longer. The postmaster of a dozen rifles underwent a sudden change. The conductor immediately went pale and mentioned the law—but he agreed to stop the southbound.

As he ordered his flagman up the tracks, the sound of the fast train's whistle came to their ears.

The flier came to a screeching halt with sparks streaming from its wheels. Bill Dale and John Moreland passed the litter and its burden into the baggage car and followed it hastily, and Ben Littleford climbed in after them. John Moreland leaned out of the doorway and ordered his son Luke to pass him his rifle, and Luke obeyed promptly.

There was a shriek from the whistle, and the brakes were released; the train began to gather momentum. A baggage man approached John Moreland and asked why the rifle. Moreland half closed one keen grey eye and patted the walnut stock of his repeater.

"Oh, I just brought it along to see at everybody has a straight deal," he drawled—"go on about yore business, mister."

The baggage man went about his business.

The conductor of the fast train was very unlike the conductor of the north-bound. When he had learned something of the circumstances, he insisted that Dale had done exactly the right thing. He would see whether there was a doctor about.

Within five more minutes he returned in company with an elderly man wearing a pointed beard and nose glasses.

"Doctor McKenzie," he said politely; "Mr. —"

"Dale."

The two nodded, and the physician knelt beside the litter, which had been placed with its ends on boxes to allow the center to swing free. He made as thorough an examination as was possible under the conditions, then arose and stood looking down upon the

young woman with something like admiration in his sober, professional eyes.

"Perfect physique," he said as though to himself. . . . "She will



"Perfect Physique," He Said, as Though to Himself.

have to undergo an operation," he told Dale. "The bone there is broken in slightly, making a compression; she will doubtless be unconscious until the pressure is relieved. But she has fine chances for a quick and entire recovery, with a good surgeon on the job, so there's not much ground for worry."

Dale was glad. They were all glad. Ben Littleford laughed nervously in his sudden joy. He went down to his knees beside his daughter, took up one of her limp hands and stroked it in a way that was pitiful.

When he arose he spoke cordially to Moreland. But Moreland didn't reply. He still looked upon his old enemy with contempt.

Doctor McKenzie was leaving the train at the next town of importance, and he would wire Doctor Braemer to meet them with an ambulance, if Dale wished.

"If you please," said Dale.

They reached the city shortly before midnight, and were promptly met by the surgeon. Braemer took charge of the patient, put her into his ambulance and hurried her to his private hospital. Bill Dale and the two clan chiefs followed in an automobile. The hillmen had never before seen an automobile; but they asked no questions about it, and the only word of comment was this, from John Moreland:

"I don't like the smell."

Everything had been made ready for the operation, and Babe received surgical aid without delay.

The two mountaineers and Dale waited in another room. Dale had induced John Moreland to unload his rifle, both chamber and magazine. Babe's father paced the floor anxiously now and then. Moreland sat like a stone, with his empty rifle between his knees, and watched his old enemy quiver.

It seemed a long time before Braemer came to them and told them smilingly that it was all over and that the girl was then coming from under the effects of the ether. She would be all right soon, he was reasonably certain. No, they'd better not see her just then. But perhaps they could see her at some time during the afternoon of the following day.

Dale escorted his two companions to a modest hotel and then put them in a room that had but one bed; by thus throwing them together in a strange land, he hoped to do something toward making them friends. Then Dale went to another room, undressed and went to bed.

It may be noted, parenthetically as it were, that John Moreland and Ben Littleford quickly reached a wordless agreement not to sleep together—they divided the pillows and thence evenly, tore the odd coverlet exactly in half, and slept on the floor.

When Dale went down to the lobby the following morning an alert-eyed young fellow sprang from a chair and hastened up to him.

"By George, Bobby!" Dale exclaimed, as they began to shake hands. "How did you know I was here, anyway? Your boasted nose for news, eh?"

"Guilty," smiled McLaurin. "I got word last night that a mountain girl had been brought to Braemer's, accidentally shot, and I smelled a feud; so I hurried over to get the story. You had just left, and Braemer's didn't know much about it. It was too soon after the operation," they said, for her to see me; then one of the nurses whispered to me that you had brought her, and said that I would find you here. So here I am, Bill, and I want the story. I'll phone it in, and then I'll give you some news."

"The story mustn't be published," Bobby, Dale replied. "For one reason, there is a feud; and if the law knew, it might take a hand—you see, I think there is a better way to take care of that feud. And I am of the

opinion that the girl wouldn't like the publicity. Suppose you forget all about it, Bobby."

If McLaurin was disappointed, he kept it well to himself.

"They said she was handsome, a sort of primitive Venus," he winked. "Is there a romance connected, Billy?" "Not yet," smiled Dale.

"But soon?"

"Who can tell?" Dale shrugged a little. "Tell me the news."

"All right," McLaurin drew his friend toward a pair of empty chairs. "I married Patricia Clavering the day before yesterday. We—"

"Bully! Go on."

"We were married in an automobile, with her father and 'poor dear Harry' chasing us like wildfire in another car. Yesterday we went to housekeeping in a cute little suburban bungalow, furniture on the installment plan. Her people won't even look at us, Billy. But do we care? Bill Dale, I ask you, old dear, do I seem to be worrying? Honest, I'm so happy I'm afraid something is going to happen to me. I'm to have a lift in salary soon, and we won't be long in paying for the furniture; and when that's done, we'll buy the bungalow."

"And I'm informing you now, old savage," he continued, "that you're having dinner with us this evening. You'll find it pleasant. We do as we please, you see. If you like, you may stir your coffee with your finger, eat with your knife, reach clean across the table, and pick your teeth with your fork. You can eat with your hat on, and you may have your dessert first. You can have an extra chair for your feet, and you can go to sleep at the table. Don't fail us. Pat wants to thank you for 'casting her aside' at the altar."

Dale laughed boyishly. McLaurin went on: "There's more news. Your father has been trying hard to find you. He sent a man to Atlanta to look for you. He told me he'd give me a house and lot if I'd find you—and if there was a little more of the highway robber in me, I'd call his hand!"

"And mother—have you seen her?" Dale muttered.

"I've seen her twice since the near-

wedding."

"Did she have anything to say about me? Tell me the whole truth, Bobby. I can take it, old man. I'm big enough."

McLaurin frowned. "Since you've asked me, Billy, your mother—I overheard her telling your father that she would never forgive you for the 'utterly shameless, disgraceful scene' you made in church."

"I see," said Dale. He brightened and went on, "As soon as I can get my two friends down to the dining room, Bobby, you're going with me to father. We're going to claim that house and lot for you."

"For Patricia's sake, I've a thundering big notion to take you up," laughed McLaurin. "Your dad would never miss it."

"That's it—take me up for Pat's sake," said Dale, rising. "You'd be foolish if you didn't. You should be willing to do anything, almost, for Pat. She's a jewel, Bobby."

Half an hour later they caught a passing car that soon carried them to a palace of granite and stone and cream-colored brick—the home of the old coal king, John K. Dale.

At the wide front gateway young Dale drew back.

"Bring father out here," he said in a low voice. "From what you told me, I guess mother wouldn't want me to come in. But you can find out about that—"

He hoped his mother would want to see him. While she had never seemed to care for him as other mothers care for their boys; while she hadn't been quite so dear to him as she might have been—

"And if she wants to see me, Bobby, let me know."

McLaurin smiled a somewhat worried smile, and went up to the front door. A moment later he was shown in. Yet another moment, and John K. Dale, his florid face beaming with gladness, hastened out to the gateway. Young Dale was instantly touched by his father's new attitude toward him; then he remembered the long night of David Moreland's people, and he stiffened a little and drew back a pace.

"You've come home to stay, haven't you, Carlyle?" said the older man, and his voice was filled with pleading. "What you did is all right; we'll never mention it again. You'll stay, won't you, Carlyle, my boy?"

"No," answered the son, a trifle coldly in spite of himself. "I've spent all the idle, useless years I'll ever spend. I'm getting ready to develop the coal in David Moreland's mountain."

"David—Moreland's—mountain!"

The retired coal magnate breathed the three words in a husky tone. He put forth a hand and rested it against one of the huge stone gateposts, as though to steady himself, and some of the color went from his face.

"You say David Moreland's mountain, Carlyle?" jerkily.

"Yes."

"And you—you learned about David Moreland?"

"Yes," Bill Dale folded his arms and stood there looking at his father with eyes that accused.

"You know who killed him?" old Dale muttered.

"I do, and it was a shame—a black shame."

"Yes, it was a shame. Nobody knows that half so well as I know it," said John K. Dale. His mouth quivered. He looked downward, looked up again.

"Son, you can never say or think worse things about me than I have said and thought about myself—because of that."

Dale the younger glanced toward the house. Robert McLaurin was coming slowly down the veranda steps. Mrs. Dale was nowhere in sight. She didn't want to see her son; she didn't even want him in the house. Bill Dale read it all in his friend's downcast countenance, and it was somehow a great disappointment.

"You'll need money if you're going to develop that coal property," Dale the elder was saying. "You haven't any money, and those mountain folk haven't any. I'll give you all that's needed. I'll send you mining machinery, and expert mining men; I'll—"

"You needn't," broke in the embittered Bill Dale. "I can get the neces-

(Continued on page three.)

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Our Aim: To tell the truth though the heavens fall.
Our Hope: To cure cussedness or kill the cusses.
By L. T. Hovermale.



SHOP TALK.

In a business like the publication of a country newspaper the patrons of the paper are usually much interested in it, and are entitled to be taken into the confidence of the publishers. The recent management of the Courier had promised the readers a bigger paper and had the old arrangement continued it would have been possible to have reached that at once, but the details of the trade between Mr. Elam and myself makes the enlargement of the paper immediately something that we can not do. However, that plan is only deferred.

To give the readers a complete understanding of the matter it will be necessary to inform them of the nature of the deal. When I bought Mr. Elam's interest we had owing to us on advertising and job work something like \$8,000.00. One half of that was mine and one half his. In order to pay him his interest I turned over to him the greater portion of these accounts. The subscription accounts that were due all were kept by me and are due the new firm.

By the terms of the agreement of sale between us of necessity I have only the current earnings of the business to keep going. The business is good and is still growing, but it will take some months to put by a surplus to buy a larger press.

The lack of a larger press is a serious handicap to the earning power of the paper for as it is we can hardly find room for the advertisers who want space, and we have made no effort for some time to secure foreign advertising on that account. We hope by the first of the year to be able to get a new press, but this will depend earnings into the new press, as the we receive from the subscribers of the paper. If all who are in arrears

will pay up promptly we will be able to put the whole of the advertising with the new press we will get a 10 subscriptions and job work will pay running expenses and keep paid all current bills.

This is an age of machine work, and with the new press we will get a fold to reduce the expense of folding. We have already a machine that pastes the addresses on the papers, and the folding is the most expensive hand work we have. It is our ambition to make the Courier the best newspaper in the mountains, and to have the best equipped plant. With an eight page paper we can have more room for a larger volume of advertising and give the readers more reading matter. To be frank with you, dear readers, we have not been satisfied with the Courier ourselves. We have not had the space for reading matter that we wanted to give you, but the advertising is the principal source of revenue and we had to give room for that. And, a great many of our subscribers have been negligent in promptly paying up their subscriptions. We know all of them will pay eventually and that we will not lose on them, but just now their little mites would help out wonderfully.

Under the new management we have cut the running expenses down considerably and are doing more of the work ourselves and that helps, but when we increase the size of the paper it will require more help and there fore more expense. But our earning power will be greater. Just now our subscribers can help us out wonderfully by being prompt in sending in their arrears on subscription. We ordinarily would not mind waiting and in cases where it is inconvenient to the subscriber, we do not mind waiting now, but most of our readers who are in arrears are so thoughtlessly.

From the letters we receive from our readers we know that all of you are interested in the success of the Courier. We are trying to give you the best paper possible under the circumstances. We believe it to be the equal of any country newspaper in the mountains, but that does not satisfy us. We want to give you the best. We also want to have the biggest list of subscribers of any paper in the mountains, and we feel we are near

ing that ambition. We hope that by the beginning of the year we will have four thousand subscribers. That will be only an increase or a little more than fifteen hundred, and, judging by the past growth of the subscription list that is not an unreasonable hope.

We give each year four of the best serial stories that are obtainable. The one running now is worth the attention of anyone, and is the only story we know of that has ever given the mountains a square deal. This story in book form will cost you \$1.50. Each of the others will cost you the same, so you see that besides the regular local and general news we give you four of the best stories that would cost you six dollars in book form. And these stories are by the best authors of today, and usually appear in serial form in these pages before they are sold in book form.

If you feel an interest in the success of the paper you will aid us in getting new subscribers. Probably half our present subscribers are the result of the solicitation of other subscribers. You can help make your county paper the biggest institution in the mountains by just a little effort, and it will be appreciated, too.

To the teachers who will agree to act as solicitors in their districts we have a very attractive proposition to make them. One that will enable them to augment their salaries by just a little extra effort. During the term it will be easy for each teacher to see all the patrons of the district and to induce most of them to subscribe for the Courier. We allow a liberal commission on each subscription and it will pay them to take up the work. And to any of our readers who will devote a little of their spare time we will give them a good commission for the time spent. We will communicate these terms to all who make inquiry about them.

The CLAN CALL

By Hapsburg Liebe

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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(Continued from page two.)

sary funds without difficulty. I'll pay the debt myself. You've had a great many years in which to try to make amends, and you haven't done anything. You might have helped the Morelands without their even knowing that it was you—especially as they seem to have known you by another name—and that's the only way you could have helped them. Here you have one reason why I cannot accept assistance from you; don't you see, father? The Morelands wouldn't have it, and I couldn't lie to them."

He motioned to McLaughlin, who had halted on the lower veranda step in order that he might not overhear, and turned and walked away. McLaughlin followed, and soon overtook him. Bill Dale stopped suddenly and faced back to his father.

"Remember that Bobby gets his house and lot!"



"You Know Who Killed Him?" Old Dale Muttered.

"Yes," replied John K. Dale, "Bobby gets his house and lot."

He went sadly toward the mansion that seemed to him now a good deal like a tomb. Young Dale touched his friend on the arm.

"Tell me, what did mother say? I know it's going to hurt, but—tell it."

"She was sitting beside an open window in the library," said McLaughlin.

"I told her that you were at the gate, and asked if she would like to see you."

At first I was afraid she hadn't heard me. Then she opened a book that she was reading, found her place and marked it with a finger, and looked at me.

"Who did you say was at the gate, Mr. McLaughlin?" she asked.

"Your son Carlyle," I answered.

"Mr. McLaughlin," she said to me coldly, "I want you never to forget this: To me there is no such person as Carlyle Dale."

"They went downtown in silence."

CHAPTER VII.

Lonesome.

When John Moreland and Ben Littleford had finished their breakfast there in the dining room of the Blaisdell, they drank the water from their fingerbolls, threatened with sudden death the waiter who snickered, and found the way to the lobby.

To Littleford the minutes dragged suddenly. Finally he told Moreland, in a sentence filled with double negatives, that he could bear the suspense no longer, and proposed that they set out at once for Doctor Brauer's hospital. The hotel manager overheard some of the one-sided conversation; he phoned the surgeon and learned that the young woman was resting easily, which information he passed on to the mountain men.

Ben Littleford was quiet for five minutes, more or less. Then he again proposed to John Moreland that they go to the hospital to see Babe. Moreland refused flatly, and accompanied his refusal with an unmistakable look of contempt.

"You're as restless as a dog in a flea town," he told his old enemy, and with that he walked away.

A few minutes later Ben Littleford stole out unnoticed by his neighbor from the Big Pine, and went at a brisk gait up the street. Moreland found it out shortly afterward; he followed the Littleford chief hotfoot, and overtook him. Trust your hill dweller to note landmarks when he goes into unknown territory—Littleford was headed straight for the hospital.



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They walked for two blocks in silence. Moreland had assumed the attitude of one who has had the guardianship of an irresponsible person thrust upon him. But soon he softened somewhat.

"I shore can't understand, Ben," he drawled, "how Bill Dale ever could bear it to live here."

"I wonder," Littleford said absently, as though he had not heard, "what Bill Dale is at? It's mighty durned lonesome without him, ain't it? That was good ham we had for breakfast, John."

"It wasn't ham. It was beef."

"It was ham."

"It was ham."

"Don't ye reckon," flared John Moreland, "that I know a dang cow's meat when I see it? It was beef!"

They had halted in the middle of a stream of pedestrians. A policeman crowded his way to them.

"Move on!" he growled.

Bill Dale was at that moment entering the lobby of the Blaisdell with Robert McLaughlin at his side. Dale had just told McLaughlin that he meant to go to Cincinnati to borrow money from his wealthy friend Harris. Then McLaughlin told Dale something that saved him the journey to Cincinnati.

"You haven't heard about Harris, Ben? I'm sorry, because he would have accommodated you. He went broke a few days ago in the cotton smash. He was here yesterday, and left last night for Cincy."

Dale did not try to conceal his surprise and disappointment. Harris, for all his youth, had been a business marvel.

"I'll have to try somebody here, I guess. But I won't take it from father—mother wouldn't permit it, anyway, if she knew—and there are several other reasons. Queer how a fellow's mother would turn him down like this! Usually, y'know, it's a fellow's mother that sticks by him the longest."

"I wonder where I could find old Newton Wheatley, of the Luther Wheatley Iron company? I know him, all right. He always liked me, Bobby."

"You'll find him at home," McLaughlin answered. "He's out of business, and here all the time now. He might take a shot at coal. Why not 'phone him from here?"

"I'll do that," Dale decided. "Look up my two friends for me, Bobby, will you?"

He was soon speaking to Newton Wheatley. He was brief in stating his wishes. To the question as to why he did not go to his father for funds—well, he had his reasons, and it was rather a private matter. Wheatley, of course, remembered the near-wedding.

The old iron man was silent for what seemed to Dale a very long time. Then his voice came over the wire with an almost ominous calm:

"Who besides you has seen this vein, Carlyle? Anybody that knows coal?"

"Yes, my father," Dale answered quickly. "He went over it years ago. Ask him about the coal in David Moreland's mountain. 'Phone him, and then 'phone me. I'm waiting at the Blaisdell."

Wheatley agreed a little reluctantly. Dale waited patiently for fifteen minutes. Then the clerk called him to the 'phone. He took up the receiver with boyish eagerness.

Wheatley began cordially: "Your father tells me it is a good proposition, Carlyle, so I'll let you have all the money you'll need. And if you want a good mining man, I know where you can lay your hands on one; also I can furnish you, at half the original cost, all the necessary machinery and accessories. You didn't know the old Luther-Wheatley company dickered in coal as well as iron; eh? Well, it did. Let me see you at three o'clock this afternoon—"

Dale was jubilant. Here was a rare stroke of good fortune. He went to McLaughlin—who had not yet found

John Moreland and Ben Littleford—and told him about it. McLaughlin was almost as happy as Dale over it. A bellboy appeared like a jack-in-the-box in the center of the floor. "Mistoh Cahlyle Dale! Mistoh Cahlyle Dale!" Dale wheeled. "Well?"

"Wanted immidly at Doctor Brauer's hospittle, suh!"

Dale shook hands with McLaughlin and hurried toward the street.

A few minutes later Doctor Brauer met him in the reception room.

"What's wrong, doctor?"

The surgeon beckoned. "Come with me."

He turned and led the way through a long corridor and to a sunny white room where Babe Littleford lay with a bandage about her temples. Ben Littleford was on his knees at his daughter's bedside; he was slowly wringing his big, rough hands and begging piteously to be forgiven.

Babe stared at him a trifle coldly. She had not yet seen the two men who stood in the doorway. Then she interrupted her father:

"You hush, pap, and go away. I told ye a hundred times about fightin' a-bein' murder, and specially to us wimmenfolks, and you never would pay any 'tention to me. You hush, pap, and go away. Ef I die, I'll shure haf to die. And ef I die, I shore do want to die in peace. Go way, pap."

"But ye must live, Babe, honey!" Ben Littleford moaned. "Ef you was to die, what'd I do?"

"I don't know what ye'd do, pap," Babe said weakly. "You ought to thought o' that afore, pap. It may be too late now. I want ye to go on and let me alone. Ef I die, I want to die in peace. The Lord knows I never got to live in peace!"

There was a worried look in her wonderful brown eyes, and the doctor saw it. He strode forward decisively and helped Littleford to his feet. The hillman wiped away a tear with his faded blue bandana, and hung his head. He had been made a broken man in one day.

"And I believe I 'bout done it, don't you?"

Dale was relieved. "I do. Is there anything you want, Babe? If there is, I'll get it for you if it's in the universe."

"The universe?" she repeated inquiringly. "What's the universe, Bill Dale? Somethin' to eat?"

"The world, the sun, the moon, and the stars."

She smiled at him again. "No," she said, "the ain't nothin' I want, and ain't nothin' ye can do fo' me, I reckon."

"But I thought, as they sent for me—"

Babe Littleford's fingers held tightly to his. "It was me that sent for you."

She turned her face the other way. "I was so lonesome, Bill Dale!"

Robert McLaughlin's wife, Patricia, visited Babe twice daily, and a friendship that was none the less warm for being unique sprang up quickly between them. Patricia declared to her husband that she was going to keep Babe—whom she was already calling by her proper name, the same being Elizabeth—and educate her. There was room in the bungalow, Patricia said; and she really needed company, because Bobby was away so much.

Babe accepted little Mrs. McLaughlin's offer as soon as Bill Dale convinced her that she wouldn't be merely an object of charity. The hill pride's first law is that one must pay for what he gets—and it's probably the first law God laid down for old Adam in Eden. Ben Littleford seemed bewildered and blue when they told him of the arrangement, but he voiced no objection. Dale pressed upon him a loan of a hundred dollars, and ordered him to give it to his daughter, which he did. Elizabeth Littleford, of course, would need new clothing.

"I ain't even got any dresses at home," she whispered to Patricia, "but two."

Bill Dale was sure now that he loved Babe, and he was almost sure that she cared for him. But he was quite properly in no haste to come to an understanding. He had known at along that Babe would have to be educated! and a woman's tastes, if reasoned, might change with education. And he wanted her to have the opportunity of knowing other men of his class. If she couldn't love him with a lasting love, he didn't want her to love him at all.

Oddly or not, he never thought of Jimmy Payne.

(This interesting and thrilling story will be continued in the next issue of the Courier. If you are not already a subscriber send in \$1.50 and have your name put on the list.)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce

D. F. ELAM,

of Index, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the November, 1921 election.

We are authorized to announce

W. T. WARD,

of Pekin, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the November, 1921 election.

We are authorized to announce

REV. JOE HANEY,

of Canaan City, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the general election 1921.

We are authorized to announce

J. H. McGUIRE,

of Pekin, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the election 1921.

We are authorized to announce

J. W. RATLIFF,

of Stacy Fork, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce

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19	17			16	18	14	20
Daily	Daily	Ex Sun.		Ex Sun.	Ex Sun.	Sunday	Daily
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
1:35	7:00	Licking River.....	6:50	1:20	1:20	
1:35	7:11	Index.....	6:40	1:10	1:10	
1:51	7:19	Malone.....	6:32	1:02	1:02	
1:55	7:28	Wells.....	6:28	12:58	12:58	
2:10	7:35	Caney.....	6:15	12:45	12:45	
2:15	7:40	Canaan City.....	6:10	12:20	12:20	6:10
2:35	8:00	Heleehawa.....		12:03		5:54
2:41	8:06	Lee City.....		11:57		5:48
3:09	8:34	Willhurst.....		11:29		5:20
3:15	8:40	Vancleve.....		11:29		5:14
3:35	9:00	O. & K. Junction.....		11:00		4:50
P. M. Lv. A. M. Lv.				A. W. Ar. P. M. Ar. P. M. Ar. P. M. Ar.			

Note that North-bound train No. 14 is Sunday only; Nos. 16 and 18 Daily except Sunday; No. 20 Daily. South-bound No. 17 is Daily except Sunday and No. 19 Daily.

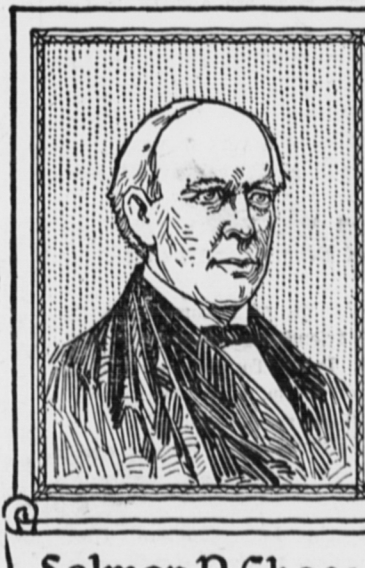
UNITED STATES MARBLE COMPANY,
Canton, Georgia



MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, MARKERS, ETC.
Finest Grade Marble and Granite
Best Quality Work

Georgia Marble. Granite, the "Stone Eternal"
All styles of stones and monuments at lowest prices
For designs and prices see

W. R. HALSEY,
Demund, Ky.



Salmon P. Chase



As a farmer boy he saved his money and got an education. Then he taught school, became United States Senator, Secretary of the Treasury in President Lincoln's cabinet, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

There is no limit to the big achievements that can grow out of small savings in the beginning. If your ambition goes no further than marriage, home, children, education for the children, a happy old age, it will require money.

Deposit a part of your earnings regularly in this bank. Be thus insured against want, and be ready to grasp opportunity for profitable investment. Success comes rarely in any other way.

Multiply your money in our care.



Many people think that shoes must be tight and pinch the foot in order to look neat and dressy. But comfort need not give way to style.

Right Fitting Is the Keynote

Dress shoes that we fit to your feet can be just as comfortable as shoes you buy for service. And we do not sacrifice either style or neatness in fitting you.

Our pumps, dancing slippers and all sorts of dress shoes offer you a wide field for choice. Our styles and prices will please you.

BARGAIN WEEK

240 Denim Overalls, 50c per leg, seat free
Clark's 150 yard O. N. T. spool cotton, 4 spools for \$0.25
Best Cane Granulated Sugar, per lb. .09
Best Cane Granulated Sugar, per 100 lb. sack .80
Dixie Shorts, per bag .225
Home ground meal, per bushel .120
Clark's mercerized crochet cotton, per spool .10

THE CASH STORE

STORE GLEANINGS.

Our miller says: "We make the best meal ever."
Mr. Rankin, the county agent, says: "Use acid phosphate with your wheat this fall." We have it in stock.
Mrs. A. P. Gullett says: "Your breakfast bacon is fine." Try some.

Mrs. Baldwin recommends our Swift's Premium hams.

The Boss says: "Friedman-Selby shoes look better, wear longer and cost you less per day wear." The Cash Store sells them.

Get your coal in for the winter and save up your taxes

HARDWARE

Kelly Flint-edge handled axes, each \$1.50
Corn knives, each .50
Buckets for drilled wells, each 1.00
Buckets for open wells, 75c and 1.00
Galvanized well chains, per pound .12 1-2
Nails, per lb. .06 1-4, per keg 5.00
Barb wire, per bale 5.00
Granite teakettles, dishpans, sloop jars and water pails, each, only .75

GROCERIES

Perfection flour, per bag \$1.35
Perfection flour, per barrel 10.40
Arbuckle's coffee, lb. 25c, 4 lbs. for .90
Bulk roast coffee, lb. 15c 8 lbs. for 1.00
Whole head rice, per lb. 10c, 3 lbs. for .25
Clean Easy soap, per bar .05
Gold dust, 6 for .25
Kraut cutters, each 1.50
Brass King wash boards .75
No. 2 wash tubs 1.00
No. 1 wash tubs .90
50 lb. can Swift's pure Silver Leaf lard .80
White table syrup, per gallon .75
Salmon, 2 cans for .25

Cordially yours,

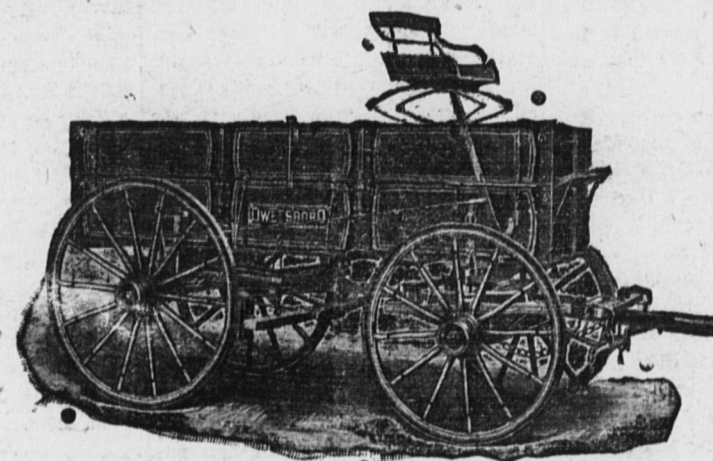
H. L. HENRY
INDEX, KY

DRY GOODS

All wool flannels, per yard \$1.00
27 inch percale, per yard .10
Ginghams, per yard 15c, 20c and .25
All wool blue serge, per yard 1.00
36 inch dimity, per yard .25
White Pique, per yard .35
Men's work shirts .90
Boy's work shirts 65c and .75
Good work pants, per pair 1.75
Best khaki riding pants, per pair 4.50
Good khaki riding pants, per pair 2.50
Middie jeans, per yard .35
White dress linen, per yard .50
Taffetas, per yard 1.60

FURNITURE

Golden oak dining tables \$20.00
Fumed oak dining tables 25.00
Kitchen safes 15.00
Steel beds, 2 inch posts 11.50
Steel cots 5.00
45 lb. Cotton mattresses 8.00
No. 8 Pine Grove cooking stoves 37.50
Ranges, \$45.00 and 85.00
All on the Easy Payment plan.
KUM AND LOOK.



WAGONS

21-2 inch gear \$115.00
23-4 inch gear 120.00
Beds for both sizes, also heavier gears. All wide track.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

TIME WILL TELL

No truer words have been spoken. No maxim has been more consistently proved. Time has told in actual experience, more eloquently than words, the real durability and honesty of all FORD products.

And today after the unfailing test of time, FORD cars are giving that universal service where others fail.

Over five million Fords have been sold and sales now exceed production. "There's a reason."

Place your order with us today for any model car. We can make almost immediate delivery. We sell anywhere.

CAMPTON GARAGE

Authorized Ford Sales & Service.
Campton, Ky.



Have you lost your appetite? Do you get so tired with the day's duties that you're unable to enjoy an evening with friends or at the movies once in a while? Are you losing your rosy cheeks and your springy step?

Dr. Miles' Tonic

was made to restore health to people in your condition. It has been of permanent benefit to thousands who were afflicted just as you are. Why don't you try a bottle? Get in line for better health—beginning today. Every Drug Store carries Dr. Miles' Medicines.

Hargis Commercial Bank & Trust Co.
JACKSON, KY.

Capital and Surplus, \$110,000.00
Total Assets, \$1,000,000.00

Pay 4% on Time Deposits. Solicits your business on the basis of the most liberal terms consistent with sound banking principles.

Hazel Green, Ky., Aug. 23, 1921.
Hovermale & Son,
West Liberty, Ky.
Gentlemen:

Enclosed find check for \$1.83 as per statement of the 18th. You may count on me supporting "my home county paper."

Yours truly,
STANLEY M. WARD.

Mansfield, Ill., August 25, 1921.
Hovermale & Son,
West Liberty, Ky.
Gentlemen:

Find enclosed post office money order for \$1.88 for renewal subscription and arrears for the Licking Valley Courier. With best wishes to the Courier and all my Kentucky friends, I am,
Respectfully,
MRS. J. C. MAXEY.

Middletown, Ohio, Aug. 22, 1921.
Hovermale & Son,
West Liberty, Ky.
Dear sirs:

I am writing you to send my paper to 317 Elmwood avenue as I am always pleased to get the home news. I don't want to miss a copy and also change the name to J. T. Pratt as you have it J. E. Pratt.
I will close, with success to the Courier.

J. T. PRATT.

Notice.

In re Estate of W. H. Manker, Assignor
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as assignee of W. H. Manker, will sit at the law office of Evert Mathis, in the town of West Liberty, Ky., on the 29th day of September, 1921, to receive claims and hear proof of same, against the estate of W. H. Manker, and all persons having claims against said estate will present them, duly proven, at that time and place.

W. P. ELAM,
Assignee of W. H. Manker.

IMPORTANT STAKES Of the Annual Fall Meeting at



LATONIA
(Convenient to Cincinnati)

Sept. 3rd to Oct. 8th

Latonia Handicap, \$5,000 added, for 3-year-olds and upward, one mile and a sixteenth, Saturday, September 3.
Autumn Handicap, \$5,000 added, for 3-year-olds and upward, six furlongs, Monday, September 5.
Covington Handicap, \$5,000 added, for 3-year-olds and upward, one mile and three-sixteenths, Saturday, September 10.
Fort Thomas Handicap, \$5,000 added, 2-year-olds, six furlongs, Saturday, September 17.
Latonia Championship Stakes, \$15,000 added, for 3-year-olds, one mile and three-quarters, Saturday, September 17.
Twin City Handicap, \$5,000 added, for 3-year-olds and upward, one mile and five furlongs, Saturday, September 24.
Queen City Handicap, \$10,000 added, for 2-year-olds, one mile, Saturday, October 1.
Latonia Cup, \$7,500 added, for 3-year-olds and upward, two miles and a quarter, Saturday, October 8.
These fixtures and a correspondingly liberal policy throughout mark a season of racing, planned in the interests of horsemen and public alike. The Fall Meeting at Latonia has attracted the best horses in training. Any day's program will be worth traveling miles to see.

KENTUCKY JOCKEY CLUB
INCORPORATED
LATONIA, KY., COURSE

CANNEL CITY

(Too late for last week.)

Miss Myrtle Patrick has just returned from a weeks visit to Hazel Green where she has been visiting the family of J. M. Stricklin.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Carter and little daughter, Marietta, of Jackson, spent Saturday night with the family of Alex Snowden on their way to visit Mr. Carter's uncle at Licking River. Little Masters Harold Gambill and Edwin Conleton, of Lexington, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Snowden. The Saint's camp meeting will be held at the Tabernacle. Every one is invited.

BLONDE.

INSKO

(Too late for last week.)

Mrs. Leslie Arnett, who has been on the sick list for several days, is thought to be improving. We hope however she will soon recover.

S. K. Vest, who has been working at Lennett for some time, is visiting homefolk this week.

Miss Rennie Arnett entertained the following at her home Monday evening: Misses Maxine Whitt, Mary McCarty, Ethel Day, Elizabeth and Jessie Lacy and Messrs. Garland Frisby, Joe Nickell, Clayton Stricklin, Elza May, John Nickell, Reynolds Lacy, Sam Anderson, Forest Williams and Walter Phipps. Each one spent a very enjoyable evening and will gladly call at this home again.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bailey and family, of Netty, attended church here Sunday.

J. G. Arnett, of Epsom, spent Sunday with friends at this place.

Messrs. Press Taulbee and Andy Perkins, of Salem, were pleasant visitors here Sunday.

Forest Williams, of Grassy Creek visited J. H. Stricklin and family last week.

Miss Jessie Lacy went to Hazel Green Sunday, where she will attend school this year. She is a bright girl and we wish her success with her studies.

Mr. and Mrs. Garvey Williams of Lee City, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Williams.

Clayton and Lena Stricklin attended the Camp meeting at Campton Sunday and report a splendid time.

Mrs. Logan Wilson spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at friends at Lee City.

GGWENDOLYN.

DEHART

Robert Blenkins went to Lee county last week on business.

Mrs. Ada Fannin was visiting her father, Rev. Clint Byrd, last week.

Steve Nash and family, of Ezel, visited J. W. Fannin and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Ward visited Mr. and Mrs. John Crouch, of Zag, Sunday.

Elias Debusk and wife and Mrs. J. B. Murphy and family visited Mrs. L. S. Burnett Saturday and Sunday.

Sam Ashley and family, formerly of Middletown, Ohio, have moved to his father-in-law's, H. J. Day, of this place and will try farming another year.

RELIEF

Mrs. Casper Sherman and three children, of Portsmouth, are visiting relatives at this place.

Miss Verlie Hamilton has been very low with typhoid, but is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Sherman Sunday.

Andy Blevins has purchased a farm near Index.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Blevins and children, of Lima, visited the latter's parents Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Stella Wright, of Wrigley, will begin Tuesday, Sept. 6, to assist N. W. Cantrell in the Paint Valley school. Misses George Hill, Anna Sherman and the writer were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Hill Sunday night.

Earnest Brown is ill at this writing. Mr. and Mrs. Proctor Burner, of White Oak are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Curtis, of this place.

M. C. Williams is improving nicely. He visited his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Hill, one day last week.

VIOLET.

CANEY

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Arnett and little son, James, left Monday for Cincinnati, Ohio, to buy merchandise.

Miss Emma Harper and brother, Patton, spent last week with their aunt, Mrs. Senore Castle, of Winchester. They were shopping in Lexington and Cincinnati also.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Cook and son, Lisle, left Saturday for their home at Lexington, accompanied by Miss Murlen Reed, who will visit them for a few days and attend the fair there.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Frisby and little daughter, Elizabeth, are visiting their parents and other relatives here this week.

Mrs. Maude Dick (nee Reed), of Capron, Oklahoma, who has been very sick in the St. Joseph hospital at Lexington for some time, is visiting her grandfather, H. H. Reed, and sister, Mrs. Marion Benton. This is Maude's first visit here since she left about five years ago.

Mrs. Lacy Vance is very ill this week.

The remains of Hayden Gullett, killed in action in France two years ago in July were brought back and interred in the Gullett cemetery Monday by the ex-soldier boys. Funeral services were conducted by Revs. Jess Morris, John Morris, Prof. Ed C. Whitl and Joe Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Watson and children left for their home at Ivyton Sunday, after a few visits with their parents.

S. B. Williams, of Winchester, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. E. C. Watson, this week.

Mrs. Sanford Day and little grandson, Randolph, of near Shelbyville, visited the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Lizzie Dykes, the latter part of the week.

Miss Grace Deboard, of Malone passed through town Monday enroute to Johnson county.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Reed and children, Rebecca, Paul and Joe, of Blaine

are visiting friends and relatives and attending camp meeting here.
CLERK.

For Sale.

70 acres of land adjoining town, 3 1-2 acres river bottom, good barn good well, coal vein, etc. Will also sell house and lot in town, Big bargain. My home farm. See
R. F. NICKELL,
West Liberty, Ky.

Legal Blanks for Sale at This Office

Our Classified Ad Department

Advertising under the head of Classified Advertising will be accepted at the rate of 1 cent a word for each insertion. No classified ad accepted for less than 25 cents.

For Sale.

For information in regard to fine Scioto county, Ohio farms, see M. L. Ball, Cravett, Ky.

Deeds and mortgages for sale at the Courthouse office.

WEAK, NERVOUS, ALL RUN-DOWN

Missouri Lady Suffered Until She Tried Cardui.—Says "Result Was Surprising."—Got Along Fine, Became Normal and Healthy.

Springfield, Mo.—"My back was so weak I could hardly stand up, and I would have bearing-down pains and was not well at any time," says Mrs. D. V. Williams, wife of a well-known farmer on Route 6, this place. "I kept getting headaches and having to go to bed," continues Mrs. Williams describing the troubles from which she obtained relief through the use of Cardui. "My husband, having heard of Cardui, proposed getting it for me. I saw after taking some Cardui... that I was improving. The result was surprising. I felt like a different person."

"Later I suffered from weakness and weak back, and felt all run-down. I did not rest well at night, I was so nervous and cross. My husband said he would get me some Cardui, which he did. It strengthened me. My doctor said I got along fine. I was in good healthy condition. I cannot say too much for it." Thousands of women have suffered as Mrs. Williams describes, until they found relief from the use of Cardui. Since it has helped so many, you should not hesitate to try Cardui if troubled with womanly ailments. For sale everywhere.